

The

men



The Omen

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Some Chick in Dakin.....Printer Abuse

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Thelma and Louise and Louise

"Is this bitch from Mars? I ask.
-Luther Campbell

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Friggin' Roll!
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Policy Box!

The Omen accepts from any member of the Hampshire community. We will not edit anything you write, as long as you are willing to be responsible for what you say. Libel, which we personally find amusing and entertaining for countless hours is just not able to be printed in this forum.

Submissions, which includes just about anything involving the Hampshire community in some way (news, opinions, artwork, etc.), are due on Saturday nights at 8:00 to the editor of the section in which you wish to appear, or to Ben Sanders (E-307, box 710), or Jonathan Land (E-311, box 527). We prefer submissions on disk (IBM or HIGH DENSITY Macintosh), although hard copy (on paper, dumbass) is okay as well. Label your stuff well and it will make it back to you with no problem.

So give us your news, commentary, short fiction, comics, satire, poetry, art, bulletins, questions, and anything else you can think of, and your beloved community rag will dish it back 300 times. What better way to be heard?

It's The Omen's

New Wave-esque Video weekend featuring:

The Best of Blondie:

(Videos and lots of shots of a cabbie driving around New York City.)

The Human Highway:

(A movie featuring Devo, Neil Young, Dean Stockwell, Dennis Hopper, and more.)

*The Very Best of Elvis Costello and the
Attractions, 1977-1986:*

(Videos of the poster boy for The Big Book of British Smiles.)

*The Juliet Letters: Eivis Costello and the
Brotsky Quartet:*

(Film of the recording of this pseudo-classical experiment.)

*Be there or be somewhere else,
The Dakin Rec. Room
Saturday Oct. 28th
and Sunday Oct. 29th
Starting at 7:00 P.M. Both nights.*



A Liberal Look at the Republicans

From jbtThe New Hampshire primary is February 20. Most of the other presidential primaries are shortly thereafter, and all the primaries and caucuses are over by June. So pretty soon it'll be time to send away for your absentee ballots, or if you're a Massachusetts resident, to go to the polls.

I personally am voting in the Republican primary, and I suggest you do the same, even if you're not a Republican (I'm not either). The GOP primary is the only real race out there this year, and if I were you, I'd want to have a say in it.

You can always switch your party affiliation back again, which, at least in New Hampshire, is pretty easy to do. It's probably easy in other states, too, but I'm not going to do the research for you, Responsible Citizens. You're going to have to take SOME initiative on your own, but I've been kind enough to write you up a little OMEN Reader's Voting Guide, to be updated every now and then as the candidates continue to do stupid things.

THE CANDIDATES (Roughly in order of popularity)

BOB DOLE: Really, re-

ally, really, really, wants to be president.

Thinks he DESERVES to be president. Everyone knows this Nixon wannabe already—he's Majority Leader of the Senate and an overall dumbass. He's about a million years old and dyes his hair black but claims not to. He's pro-life but not a zealot about it and certainly wouldn't draft up any anti-abortion bills or anything TOO evil like that. Inside he is a mean and bitter person.

He is hiding this (but not well) for the campaign. He has more money than anyone, and he's the front-runner, but everyone's kind of hoping for someone more interesting to come along. If he were president, it'd be kind of like George Bush all over again—no need to leave the country in protest or anything, but still really sucks.

PHIL GRAMM: Phil Gramm is an evil man. Unlike Dole, he can't hide his evil-ity at all. He does have a shitload of money, mainly from oil types in Texas and places like that, but real cuckoo-for-Cocoa-Puffs conservatives usually opt for Uncle Pat.

Phil Gramm will never be elected. He looks like a turtle. If by some chance he IS elected, get

in touch with me and we'll move to the Yukon. I'm serious.

This guy is bad news, but since it's readily apparent even to stupid people that Phil Gramm has a used teabag where his soul should be, I don't think there's reason to worry.

PAT BUCHANAN: Everyone knows Uncle Pat. His appeal is broad: anti-NAFTA types, anti-immigration zealots, Catholics, religious right types, gun-toters, overly-zealous pro-lifers.

Just about everyone else hates his guts (including me). He wants to build a wall all along our border with Mexico so those "nasty Hispanics" can't get in. He wants to shut down the Department of Education. He wants to make having an abortion a crime. Oh, yeah, and he wants to start a holy war. So watch out.

L A M A R ALEXANDER: Lamer is one of the lesser-knowns. This is the way he wants it. He wants you to THINK he's an outsider, which is why he wears that red and black flannel shirt, even in summer. But, tricked you, he's not REALLY an outsider. He's a former Secretary of Education and also was the governor of Ten-

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Still More Democratic Propaganda

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nessee. When he was campaigning to be governor, his schtick was to walk all the way across the state.

On the second day, he got hit by a truck. What more do you need to know? The guy's a geek. His big thing is giving power back to the states and dismantling the federal government, and other homespun-type things.

He's been raising a lot of money lately, but I wouldn't worry about him just yet. He completely lacks charisma, and his wife's name is Honey. We DON'T need another First Lady with a stupid name, thanks.

ARLEN SPECTER: Ugly as hell. Calls himself a moderate Republican, but he's really pretty liberal. Pro-choice, pro-gay, anti-religious right. Arlen is really into cracking down on crime and tougher prison sentences and even more police, yay!

You might remember him from the Anita Hill hearings, where he acted like an asshole with his other Senate buddies. He was also an intern for the Warren Commission way back when, and he was the genius that came up with the Magic Bullet Theory: "The bullet went through Jackie O's pillbox hat, around the grassy knoll, dipped, waved to the crowd, did a loop-the-loop, killed Kennedy, and hurt John Connally just for good measure." Specter's not SO bad, but he doesn't have much of a chance. Right now his campaign is more

or less stalled out.

RICHARD LUGAR: He's from Indiana and bravely made cuts in agricultural subsidies despite being from a state that's made of corn. Sacrifice, sacrifice! This was a politically courageous thing to do and it was good for the deficit.

I think he's pro-life, though, and I don't like voting for pro-lifers. Also, his campaign is also pretty much stalled. He's definitely not worth throwing your vote away for.

ALAN KEYES: Crazy black conservative radio talk show host from way the hell down South. Very charismatic and a great speaker, but his views are psycho-Christian. His campaign is generally not considered serious, but he gets to go to all the Republican events because he's black and the Republicans are doing their best to reel in the black vote right now as well as appear not to be racist. Even though they are.

BOB DORNAN: Psycho. Has no chance and no organization. Has hair that's a weird shade of orange. He says offensive things all the time.

THE UN-CANDIDATES:

ROSS PEROT: Not worth discussing. I don't find him amusing. I find him disturbing. I think it's alarming that someone so fundamentally crazy could

become so powerful and rich while I have to eat at SAGA. He won't run, though. In fact, I don't think any of the un-candidates have the balls to get into the race. If they did, they would have by now.

Go away, Ross, and take your lousy third party with you. You missed the deadline in Cali. You're yesterday's news, and the only one who doesn't think so is LARRY KING, for God's sake.

BILL BRADLEY: I'm kind of fond of him myself, although he doesn't have the guts to run either. My guess is he'll hold out for the year 2000. He's very possibly presidential material.

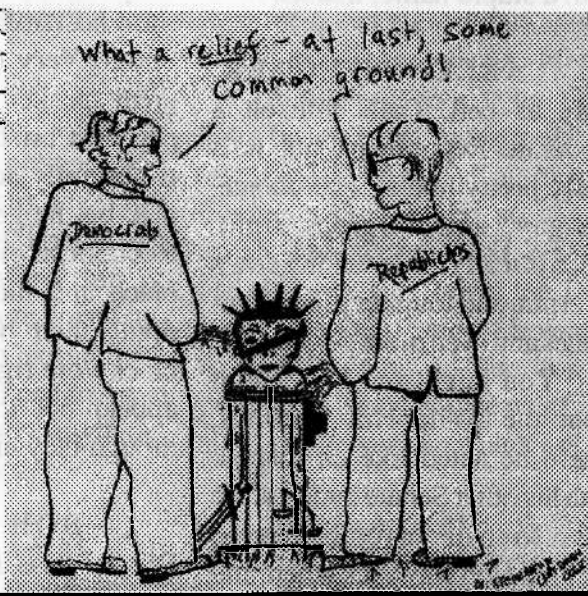
COLIN POWELL: He's black! And he's virtuous (despite being an engineer of war) and all that bootstrap stuff. Or at least that's what they want you to think. Check out what HARPER'S has to say about him, though: "A deft and self-promoting careerist, he apparently had risen through the ranks by never doing or saying anything that ruffled the surface of the consensus already present in the briefing room, an officer so disinclined to take risks that he worked out a doctrine of guaranteed victory, committing the United States Army only to those wars that it could easily win (preferably in deserts, never in mountains), a military bureaucrat so skilled in the arts of camouflage that in Vietnam in 1968 he adroitly delayed discovery of the My Lai

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Cartoon Page

At left is a cartoon by Anna Seney, and below is one by Stephanie Cole.



So Much for the Republicans

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massacre, and in Washington in 1986, on the staff of the secretary of defense, he arranged the illegal transfer of arms to Iran, blandly failing to recall (114 times) any knowledge of the event

at the subsequent congressional hearings..."

Doesn't sound quite so nice anymore, does he? Glad I didn't blow 25 bucks on his lousy book.

CASUALTIES:

PETE WILSON: Pete, we hardly knew ye. You've been away from California for a while. Better hurry back and make sure none of those Mexicans have gotten in during your absence.

Anna Seney

SECTION HATE

Section Hate Goes Political

Section Hate - 15 October 1995

Okay, kids. Since nothing even remotely worthy of pithy commentary is happening on this campus currently - and I have stopped my public emotional venting - I think it's high time Section Hate hitched up its britches and entered the political arena. To be more specific, this week's topic is the '96 presidential race. To get even more specific, we're talking about the non-candidate who, thus far, has the most influence upon the outcome of the elections (still a year off) and whom no one can seem to stop talking about.

To bring specificity to a heretofore unheard-of level, I am speaking of one General Colin Powell (retired).

Yes, our ol' former Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, whom no one had ever really even heard of until Desert Shield/Storm. He is the greatest fear of the Clinton/Gore re-election team. He is the greatest hope for Dole's election bid. He is to the '96 election what H. Ross Perot was to the '92 presidential race. He is the enigma. He is the mystery man. He is the monkey wrench in the works.

He isn't even a declared

candidate.

And yet. Every major news magazine - *Time*, *Newsweek*, *U.S. News & World Report* - has featured the retired four-star general on its cover, throwing around speculation upon speculation about just what Powell would mean to the '96 race. There have been polls, graphs, charts, predictions - you name it, they've done it. The Big Three networks have all leapt into the Powell fray, offering their own analysis of his political ambitions, etcetera etcetera, blah blah blah. Neither the Republican or Democratic candidates have commented on him - the old "ignore-it-and-it-will-go-away" mentality at work.

But Colin Powell has yet to declare his political intentions, if indeed he has any at all. And very little is known about him in a political sense. We know that he wouldn't try for the Democratic ticket, because he doesn't agree with the Democratic Party's platform. He does identify more with the Republican stance, but it is unclear if he himself is a Republican. No one really knows his position on such hot political items as abortion (why why why why why why why is this a political issue? aargh), welfare reform, health care reform, the

stance of the military in a post-Cold War environment, crime... I could name more, but the list is seemingly endless. We know how he feels about homosexuals in the military - remember the big conflict he had with Clinton when he was still Chairman of the Joint Chiefs over this issue? Powell doesn't believe that homosexuals should be allowed in the military - some kind of morale issue is the motivating force behind that belief, I think.

We don't know much more than that, however. Powell is an intensely private man, and had a remarkable tendency during his military career to keep politics out of the armed forces as much as was humanly possible. Of course, he was also kind of a "yes man." He had a very undistinguished career in the army, rising steadily, to be sure, but never offering anything outstanding in the way of service to his country. An extremely competent officer, yes, but not a brilliant one. He is remarkable in that he is one of the only black men to have ever held the rank of four-star General (or its equivalent in the other forces), and is the only black man to have ever held the position of Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. And, of

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Ohh, On the Political Tip

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course, he's fantastic with the media and the public.

Yet, with so little known about him, a *Time* poll from this summer showed that something like thirty to forty percent of the voting public would vote for Powell should he run, either as a Republican or an independent. And the same poll also showed that a Dole/Powell ticket, with Powell as Vice-President, would beat Clinton/Gore - not by a lot, but enough.

I ask this: *What the fuck?!* Is the American public craving change - *any* change - so desperately that they would put their trust in a man they know next to nothing about? What Colin Powell has got going for him, as of now, is a consistent, solid military record, a disarming public presence, and a winning smile. *That's it.* And, apparently, that's enough to get him into the White House - and we don't even know if he's going to run. This frightens me. It should frighten you. If it doesn't . . . well, I could say a lot of things, but, suffice it to say that you are exceptionally idiotic and I must hate you for it. It's a contractual obligation. There's nothing terribly personal in it. At least, not much.

Powell as President scares me, at least at this juncture. Then again, so does a Dole presidency - actually, that terrifies me, because Dole is the biggest "yes man" in the Republican party.

And another four years of Clinton . . . well, that just amuses me, I think. I am willing to give the poor sod another chance. Yeah, he's fucked up, and done some major about faces, but I think he's got his heart in the right place, and I really do believe he could be a good president - not an outstanding one, by any means, but a good one - if he was given a little more time to prove himself. Think about it: Clinton's had a year and a half, two years tops, to really be president - the rest of that time has either been spent in setting up his administration or in gearing up for his re-election. He hasn't really had a lot of time to be president at all.

Does this mean that I'm endorsing Clinton? No, not yet (like my endorsement is really important, anyway). I'm going to wait and see what the next year brings. Perhaps Powell will surprise me, should he decide to run (and everyone thinks he will - they see the book he just published, *My American Journey*, as being the launching pad for his

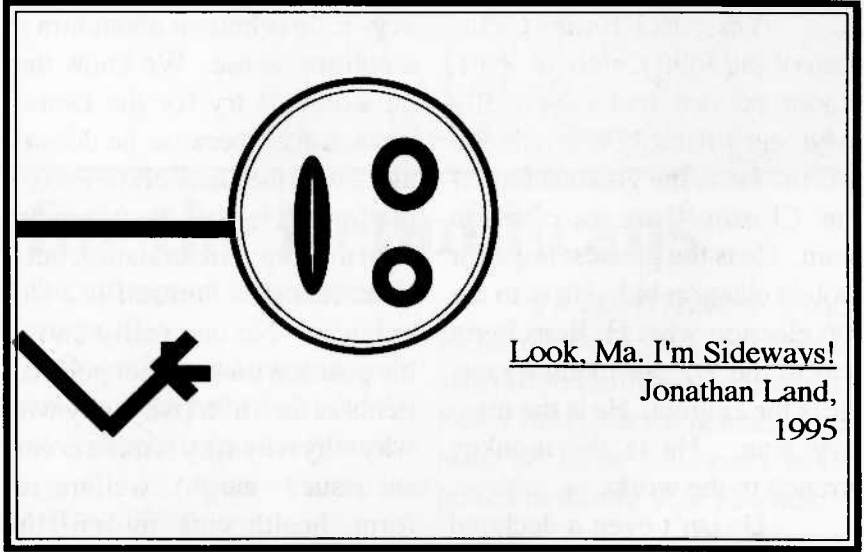
campaign). Maybe I'll suddenly have an overwhelming identification with the Republican platform (shiver). Then there's always the option of not voting at all. But that's not really an option. I'm going to have a say, dammit, because I won't be party to getting Dole elected by my apathy. Neither should you, for reasons stated above.

Well, once again, we've reached the end of our weekly journey on the Section Hate Magic Bus. Please, if I have any of my information wrong, correct me, will you? Send your comments, corrections, criticisms, questions, hate mail, etcetera, to Box 21 (snail mail) or jobF92@hamp (email). Or, you could always write for *The Omen*. It's a trip, it really is.

So, until next we meet, kiddies, remember: keep your feet on the ground, but keep reaching for the stars.

Thppth the people . . .

Josh Brassard
Section Hate Editor



Hank Rollins is in the House

A wave of applause filled the Johnson Chapel as Henry Rollins took the stage. With a charismatic charm he wrapped the microphone cable around his fist and began to meet and greet the audience. The show had begun. The audience was captivated.

The content of the show covered all of the colors of the verbal spectrum. Each thought was one tangent after another, and from each tangent grew another digression. All of Rollins' statements contained parentheses within parentheses and knew virtually no bounds. He had no qualms about what he said or how he said it, but still managed to maintain the audience with moving words bridged by non-sequiturs. There was nothing that he wouldn't say.

Hank had no problem asserting his opinions and conspiracy theories to the crowd. He cracked up the audience with the case of a standup comic describing what he thought of the O.J. Simpson trial. He happily stated that the brutal murder of two individuals was worth the sixteen months of great TV that the American public received. Satirizing the trial, Rollins said that the verdict might as well have been handed over by Cindy

Crawford and read aloud by Don Pardo. The trial had become worse than a heroin fix for some people. The only thing we can do now is watch the Pope come to New York and pray that he kills someone *live* on CNN. Coming from the guy who sang "No Values" and "TV Party" you have to be amused.

Henry Rollins' presence has become quite common in the past two years. It is now no surprise to see his face in a magazine computer ad, on MTV, playing the Grammy's, Woodstock II or screaming at Keanu Reeves in *Johnny Pneumonic*. At the spoken word, Hank described to the

audience his philosophy on "selling out". He put it that he was merely "fucking the system back". All of the money that he is earning is going towards a new independent record label for unreleased jazz and spoken word albums for unknown artists. He then plugged his new movie where he plays a bit part with Al Pacino. At least he gave away free sample CDs to promote his new label.

The power and prestige of this new media superstar didn't happen overnight. Rollins began his career as the manager of an

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Best Records I Ever Stole

The best records I ever "bought." - 1995

You know what we love the most about coming to Hampshire every year? The Vintage Vinyl sale in Amherst. You know why? It's a fast and cheap way to proliferate many, many records. Thelma picked up a lot of classical box sets while Louise made off with 32 records, and Louise made off with a record-setting (pun intended) 76 records. Here's Louise's and Louise's top 20 lists.

- Louise:
- #1 Rolling Stones - Some Girls
 - #2 Neil Young - After the Gold Rush
 - #3 Rolling Stones - Sticky Fingers
 - #4 Rolling Stones - Tattoo You
 - #5 Rolling Stones - Emotional Rescue
 - #6 Rolling Stones - Let it Bleed
 - #7 Neil Young - Landing

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More Petty Larceny

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- #11 Led Zeppelin - 1
- #12 Taj Mahal - Mo' Roots
- #13 B. B. King - Take it Home
- #14 Taj Mahal - Recycling the Blues and Other Related Stuff
- #15 B. B. King - Completely Well
- #16 John Mayall - Jazz Blues Fusion
- #17 U2 - The Joshua Tree
- #18 Ray Charles - Crying Time
- #19 Young Fresh Fellows - Totally Lost
- #20 Led Zeppelin - Swan Song

Hank Cont.

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ice cream shop on the fringe of Washington DC - a far cry from where he is today. He was then recruited into Los Angeles' legendary punk rock band Black Flag as its lead singer. It was during the Black flag days that his spoken word career began. After the demise of Black Flag, Henry started The Rollins Band and the rest is history. He rose from having to survive by eating dog food out of cans on white bread to Hollywood's new muscle-bound starling. The only real question is who would win in a fight, Henry Rollins or Glen Danzig.

Jonathan Wills



- Louise:
- #20 Lene Lovich - Flex (Nice British import version.)
 - #19 Led Zeppelin - Physical Graffiti (Neat packaging.)
 - #18 Falco - 3 (Rock Me Amadeus.)
 - #17 Richard Pryor - ...is it something I said? (He puts the afflict back in affliction.)
 - #16 Gloria Gaynor - Experience (The disco diva when she was barely surviving.)
 - #15 Bob Dylan - Greatest Hits (Sure it doesn't have "Masters of War", but at least you can make out what he's saying.)
 - #14 Steve Reich - The Desert Music (I'm probably never going to listen to this, I've just heard a lot of good things about Steve Reich.)
 - #13 Tangerine Dream - Tangram (Love those synths.)
 - #12 Steve Martin - A Wild And Crazy Guy (A classic.)
 - #11 Various Artists - We Are The World (What the hell was Dan Akroyd doing there?)
 - #10 They Might Be Giants - Hey, Mr. D.J. (A rare single. Woo-hoo!)
 - #9 Bill Cosby - Himself (I grew up on the movie version of this.)
 - #8 Philip Glass - Songs From Liquid Days (I listened to this record for 12 hours before I realized it was stuck.)
 - #7 Soft Cell - Non-Stop Erotic Cabaret (Two words: Sex Dwarf.)
 - #6 Bruce Springsteen - Born In The U.S.A. (Rock and motherfucking roll.)
 - #5 The Pretenders - Self-titled (I acquired this at Vintage Vinyl last year too. You can never have enough copies of this album.)
 - #4 The Animals - The Best Of... (I'm just a soul who's intentions are good.)
 - #3 Lou Reed - Transformer (Take a walk on the wild side, Ass-teeth.)
 - #2 Brian Eno - Ambient 3 (A great find.)
 - #1 The Who - The Kids Are Alright (Anyway, anyhow, anywhere, these records are mine.)
- Thelma and Louise and Louise**